

GEE AITCH 43

No. 77. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Sunday, Aug. 3, 1919

Ft. Monroe on Local Field This Afternoon

FORT MONROE HERE TODAY.

The fast aggregation of players from Fort Monroe will battle against the local team here this afternoon. Game starts 2:30 P. M.

IS IT SO

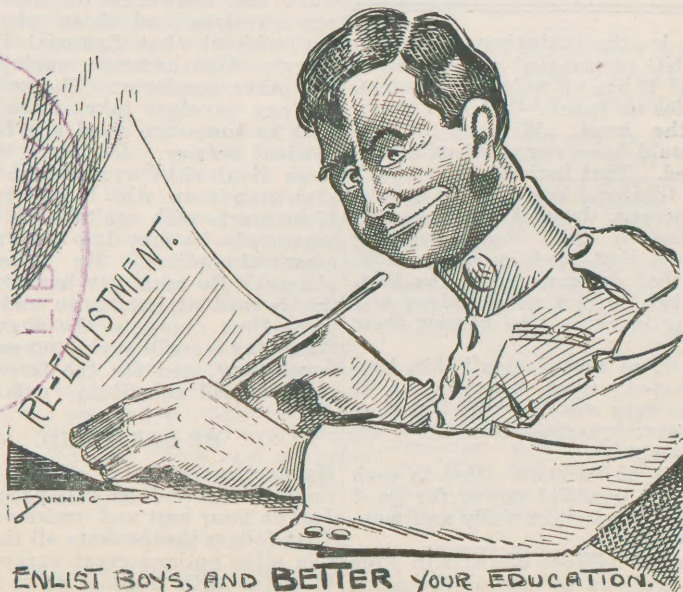
that Lt. Lynny G. Smith is in the perfumery business and is there anything to the rumor that he is stocking a lot of soap, expecting to unload it on the corps men? Hanged if we know.

BOYS, REFLECT.

And also try to forecast your future. What is awaiting you on the outside in "civies"? What are your opportunities under the new order of things, under the changed conditions on the outside? Are you "wised up" to all the vast changes or do you need a bit of preparation? Ponder these questions in your mind seriously.

One Year

or three years with Uncle Sam will
(Continued on last page.)



ENLIST BOYS, AND BETTER YOUR EDUCATION.

GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday,
and devoted to the interests of
General Hospital No. 43, Hamp-
ton, Va.

Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson,
commanding officer.

R. M. Snyder, Red Cross field
director.

Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson

Cartoonist.....Mr. M. A. Dunning

Reporter.....Pvt. 1st c. I. A. Noble

Officer of the Day:

Sunday—Capt. Harrington.

Monday—Capt. Finlayson

Sunday, August 3, 1919.

What is the thinking, planning, WORKING power that we call mind and soul? It has no weight, of course, it occupies no space. Yet it is there, within the head. Without it this earth would have remained wild, uncultivated. That invisible force back of your forehead has dug the canals, united oceans, drained swamps, irrigated deserts, built the harvesting machinery, that feeds men, the submarine that destroys them, the telephone that carries their voices and the flying machine that carries their bodies.

What it IS that does all this, how it is created, what becomes of it when the eyes close for the last time and no more orders go from the brain we know not.

But this we do know—that to each of us is the confided power for good and useful work, “fearfully and wonderfully made.”

There are millions of parts in your brain. Millions of useful thoughts, actions and impulses lie within, waiting for your will and sense of duty to call them into being. There is no

limit to what the brain of man working collectively for good, can accomplish.

We do not know ourselves or what we are. We cannot faintly conceive the marvels that we shall accomplish in the millions of years that are before us on this earth.

Yet, each of us has the machinery in our own make-up. And we should have the desire to be worthy of the powers that we know lie within us.

* * *

The World owes a daily debt of intellectual gratitude to Homer, Plato, Christ and Shakespeare.

* * *

BET ON YOURSELF!

By W. J. Wollman.

Soap box orators and doctrinaires may declaim against wage slavery and unjust division of wealth, but the fundamental fact remains that men are divided into two classes—those who will bet on themselves and those who won't. There are those who want the assurance of the weekly pay envelope and those who strike out without that financial life-preserver. One becomes employee and the other employer. The man with the pay envelope takes little risk so long as times are good and he gives efficient service. His more venture-some rival risks everything, but he also stands to win larger rewards. If he starts with capital—his own or borrowed—he may lose that and become discredited. He takes that chance. No man yet has ever won the reward of enterprise and at the same time clung to the sure thing. Some day we will revise our economic vocabulary, and for the term “capital” we will substitute “enterprise.”

* * *

BE SATISFIED.

My doctrine is to lay aside Contentions and be satisfied; Jest do your best and praise or blame That follers that, counts all the same. I've allus noticed great success Is mixed with troubles more or less, And it's the man who does the best That gits more kicks than all the rest.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

SAY, BUDDIE!

Have you ever given a thought as to who supplies all this "good time" stuff around here? Bet you haven't. Well, we are going to stop right here and tell you 'Tis the RED CROSS, assisted by the subsidiary organizations, Y. M. C. A., W. C. C. S., J. W. B. and K. of C.

These men and women Welfare Workers, spend hours and undergo many inconveniences to look up, bring, and put over, for **your** benefit, athletic events, vaudeville shows, dances, and many other forms of entertainment.

The Red Cross of this Post has done commendable work and has provided a whirl of activities for the entertainment of Post dwellers. Something doing every night.

The vaudeville shows brought here by them have been of high quality. The athletic meets are sport and entertainment for all. The boxing matches had **champions** as performers.

The dances—where can you find any more pleasure than in these? The tennis courts, baseball diamond, trips to Buckroe Beach, and boat rides—all these come under the head of entertainment.

Where would you go on the long, dreary and blue nights, when the world seemed all wrong, if it were not for the Red Cross Convalescent House, with its piano, victrola and numerous games and warm cordial reception you meet with there? All these things must be considered, and, we have the American Red Cross to **thank** for this.

Splendid work has been accomplished by the Red Cross at this Post and we take this means (and know we speak the united sentiment of the Post) to thank each and every member of the Red Cross and associate workers for their fruitful efforts in securing all this.

And Again

Did you know that the corporal life of Gee Aitch 43 is dependent on the courtesy of the finance department of the American Red Cross?

W. C. C. S. GIVES US SHOW.

The War Camp Community Service of Newport News, furnished a pleasing vaudeville in the local theatre Friday evening.

The show came in as a 11th hour favor, and, unfortunately, could not be well advertised, and consequently only a moderately filled house enjoyed the production, which, by the way, was well received and furnished many laughs.

SACRED CONCERT THIS MORNING.

A Sacred Concert will be given in the Protestant Chapel at 9:30 this morning. No sermon will be preached. The whole hour will be devoted to sacred music. All are welcome.

NOW AMONG THE HOSPITAL PATIENTS.

Pvt. 1st c. John J. Schaefer it is said, was overcome by sunstroke Friday afternoon and admitted to the hospital.

NEWMAN COMPANY GIVES MATINEE FOR PATIENTS IN LOCK WARDS.

Through the efforts of Mr. Nolley, Entertainment Director of the Red Cross, the Frank Newman Company entertained the patients of all lock wards, in the local theatre, yesterday afternoon.

After the show cigarettes and candy were distributed among the patients by the Red Cross. A very delightful afternoon was spent by all.

TAKE HEED TO THIS.

By order of the Commanding Officer of this Post. All patients must hereafter secure permission and a pass from their respective Ward Surgeons before taking any trips on the Red Cross yacht.

SURGEON GENERAL VISITS POST TODAY.

News has reached us that Surgeon General Merritt Ireland will pay our home a visit today.

WORK AS A CURE.**Tuberculosis Soldiers at Training Centers Show Improvement Under Treatment.**

Washington, Aug. 2.—The Federal Board for Vocational Education has established training centers for tuberculous soldiers in different parts of the country. One of these is at Rutland, Mass., Forty-four ex-service men are taking training at the hospital work shop. Mathematics, English, drafting, gardening, poultry raising, bookkeeping, shorthand, chemistry and gas engines are among the favorite courses for the convalescents, while diversional occupations are provided for the bed patients. It is interesting to watch the temperature and pulse approach normal when the tuberculous men begin the curative work, but it is more interesting to note the change in their morale and their awakened ambitions.

SGT. 1st c. RE-ENLISTS.

Information has drifted in to this daily that Sgt. 1st c. Popkins of this command, is re-enlisting.

Good decision, "Pop", old boy. "First come, first served," you know. Who's next?

POST "Y" MAN VISITING.

Mr. T. B. Kneil, of the local Y. M. C. A. has left for an eight day visit to Saratoga Springs. Mr. J. W. Sanderson, of Camp Stuart Hospital "Y" is here to relieve and take up Mr. Kneil's work here, during the latter's absence.

RETURNED FROM FURLOUGH.

Pvt. 1st c. Clarence Rieswick returned Thursday night, after visiting 15 days with his parents, in Scranton, Pa. "Couldn't see that 485 foot bridge, tho. No?

AT THE RED CROSS CONVALESCENT HOUSE.

Patients and Corps-men were treated to ice cream yesterday afternoon in the Red Cross Convalescent House. It served as a great relief from the heat and thanx to the Red Cross.

BOYS, REFLECT.

(Continued from page 1.)

offer many opportunities, under the new Educational advantages, for you to equip yourself to earn a livelihood in civil life. Think, Decide, Act!

Remember all medical men re-enlisting will retain their present rank.

BECOMES A BUSINESS MAN THROUGH HIS DISABILITY.**Federal Board for Vocational Education Enables Disabled Soldier to Realize Ambition.**

Washington, Aug. 1.—In spite of severe physical disabilities, ordinarily discouraging, many wounded soldiers are enthusiastic about their future, because of the training being given them by the government. Take this case of one of them. He was born in Hungary, but at 19 was clerking in a grocery store in Alabama, when he enlisted and went overseas with the A. E. F. A high explosive shell shattered his left knee. While in the hospital this young man read of the work of the Federal Board for Vocational Education, and lost no time in applying for training. He is taking a business course at a commercial school in Birmingham, Ala., which will enable him to realize his long cherished ambition of becoming a business man. He wears a Croix de Guerre under his coat, and when asked for an explanation he laughingly says it was awarded to him for being killed in battle. In reality, he was reported killed and the decoration was sent to his father.

If you know of any other disabled soldier who has an unsatisfied ambition, put him in touch with the Federal Board for Vocational Education at 200 New Jersey Ave., Washington, or perhaps one of the District offices of the Board is located in your own city.

OFFICERS' DANCE POSTPONED.

The regular weekly dance by the officers was pulled off the ticket Friday night. The prevailing high temperature has made it very uncomfortable for dancing.